ALIENS

MONDO HEAT

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Special thanks to
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Twentieth Century Fox
Licensing and Merchandising

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THE GIMENO INDUSTRIAL SETTLEMENT.

GIMENO

THE FACTORY IS BUILT ON A VOLCANO PLANETSIDE.

THEY MILK VALUABLE MATERIALS RIGHT OUT OF THE MAGMA. HARD WORK, BUT LUCRATIVE.

THE COLONY HAS WARM WEATHER, AN OCEAN BREEZE, EVEN PRETTY BIRDS--ALL IN ALL, A NICE PLACE...

...EXCEPT FOR THE BUGS.

THAT'S WHY HE'S HERE.

YOU SENT FOR MONDO PEST?

YOU GOTTA FIND THEM.

YOU GOT YOURSELF A FULL-BLOWN THRIVING HIVE, PAL. BIG MESS. LOTTA WORK. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

MY DAUGHTER, KAYLA, AND HER FRIEND, SUZI... ARE GONE.

I CAN PAY... EASY CREDS FOR YOU.

YEAH?

I NEED YOU TO FIND THEM... THEIR BODIES BEFORE THE COLONIAL MARINES ARRIVE AND DIS-INFEST.

MY SON WILL TAKE YOU.

"YOU'RE PAYIN'."

WELCOME TO GIMENO, MONDO.

I REALLY DOUBT WE'LL FIND ANYTHING.

I'VE LOOKED OVER AND OVER.

GET IN CLOSER TO THE TOWER.

THAT LOOKS LIKE A SIGNAL FLARE.

SOMEONE'S ALIVE UP HERE!

HELP

DEAR GOD!

WATCH IT, XAVIER.

OKAY, COME AND GET IT!

BRAKA BRAKA

HEY!

XAVIER TO BASE!

FATHER! THEY GOT TO HIM! FATHER!

RETURN TO BASE, SON! RIGHT NOW!

WHAT THE HELL?

SURPRISE!

BYE-BYE!

PLOTCH!

UH-OH.

HUFF... "FIND MY DAUGHTER..."

...PUFF... "EASY CREDS."

HNFF... HNFF...

THAT'S JUST GREAT!

BAM!

THANKS A LOT BRAINSUCK!

YEAH! GET YOUR OWN HIDING PLACE, UH... BRAIN-SUCK!

TOO LATE NOW...

BRAINSUCK HERE LED THOSE THINGS RIGHT TO US.

NAME'S HERK... AUGH... YOUR FATHER... PUFA... SENT ME.

HE'S ALIVE? AND BROTHER?

YEAH, BROTHER TOO.

HEY HERY, YOUR HEAD'S LEAKING!

SO MY DAD'S PAYING YOU, RIGHT? WELL, THEN, YOU WORK FOR ME. AND I SAY DO YOUR JOB AND GET US THE HELL OUT OF HERE! NOW!

KRAK

WE'RE GONNA NEED WEAPONS, GIRL. LOTS OF 'EM.

ALL WE HAVE IS THIS.

THEN WE'RE BUG BAIT. UNLESS...

SALLY

RUIF

WHOA.

KLUNK THUD

BUT IT'S HEAVY.

HOLD STILL.

UGH. NOT SO TIGHT.

QUIT WHINING.

SALLY

SO WHO'S SALLY?

NEVER MIND.

SALLY

PUT THESE ON.

UM... HERV... ARE WE READY? CUZ THEY'RE COMING!

OH, YEAH...

KRASH

WE'RE READY...

...LET'S MAKE SOME BIG JUICE!

WAHOO!

BRAZZT

JEEZ. THAT THING'S BRIGHT.

I BETTER NOT HAVE EYE DAMAGE!

OOH! UNCLE HERK IS GONNA HAVE SOME FUN NOW!

C'MON, GIRLS! LETS GET 'EM!

HEY!

OW!

OH HAPPY DAY!

SAY AAAAH!

SHRAK

HEY!

HISSSSSS

KRAK

PRISS

SSSSSSS

DANG. THIS HAND WAS BRAND SPANKIN' NEW!

YOU PSYCH CASE! WE COULDA BEEN KILLED!

YOU'RE ALIVE, AREN'T YA?

LOOK!

THE FREIGHT SHUTTLE.

C'MON!

HURRY UP MERK!

OOF, WAIT...

KRAK

KAYLA!

DAMN.

BZZZZT

EEEEE!

WE'RE GONNA DIE, KAYLA! THERE'RE MORE COMING!

DO SOMETHING, OR YOU WON'T GET PAID!

OH, SHUT UP, WENCH!

BRAZZT

SPLASH

SCORE
GOALIA

PLUTT! YOU'RE FIRED!

COMON'S YEAH!

WOMEN!

WE GOTTA GET TO THE SHUTTLE.

WHAT ABOUT HIM?

" DON'T WORRY... THAT WACKO CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF."

CAN YA SEE THE LIGHT? HA-HA!

VENT
DANGER
DO NOT

NOW HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO GET SOME ATTENTION DOWN HERE?

HELLO!

BRAZZT

THIS OUGHTA DO IT.

BLAM

BLAM

RUMBLE

CAREFUL, SON.

THE MAGMA VENT IS BLOCKED! HOW CAN THAT BE?

I'LL CHECK IT OUT.

KA-CHOW KA-CHOW

KAYLA!

CHCK!

SPLAK

SPLAK

RRRRUMBLE

WHAT IS THAT?

RRUMBLE

MAGMA TREMOR. WE GOTTA LEAVE.

WE HAVETA GET HERY FIRST!

I THINK HIS NAME IS MERK.

RRUMMBLE

HMM, I'M GETTING A BAD FEELING...

...ABOUT BEING HERE.

HHHSSSSSSSS

MORNIN', SHE-BITCH!

COMPANY CRAP!

YOU WANT SOME UH THIS?

NOT NOW!

SALLY

CRAK!

OOF.

SCREEEEEEEE

HOT 'NUFF FOR YA? HA-HA!

OW!

FINALLY!

TOOK YOUR TIME, SWEETIES.

HI, HERV!

YOU'RE ALIVE, AREN'T YA?

SHUTTLE CREW. IDENTIFY YOURSELF...

" XAVIER! IT'S ME! KAYLA! WE'RE ALIVE! WE'RE OKAY!"

BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA

FZZZT!

WHAT THE HELL IS THE MATTER WITH YOU?

XAYLA, SWEET LITTLE SISTER...

...DOES A BROTHER REALLY NEED A REASON TO KILL A SIBLING?

YOU'RE CRAZY!

I GO THROUGH ALL THE TROUBLE TO BRING THE ALIEN HERE...

...AND YOU COULDN'T JUST LET IT KILL YOU, COULD YA? ALWAYS GOTTA BE RIGHT. ALWAYS GOTTA WIN.

NOT THIS TIME, SIS. THIS TIME, I WIN.

DAMN BIRDS! WHAT THE HELL?!

OH, MY GOD. THE BIRDS!

ВДАЛЕКА-ТНО

FOOSH

YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS, AREN'T YOU?

WE GOTTA GET TO HIM!

THERE HE IS! OPEN THE DOOR!

OPEN THE DAMN DOOR, KAYLA!

KAYLA!

BUZZ! SHE'S NOT GONNA OPEN THE DOOR.

YOU WITCH! YOU'RE JUST LIKE YOUR MOTHER!

C'MON, SWEETIE. LET'S END YOUR FATHER'S WORRIES.

AAAA

MY BABIES! OH, MY BABIES!

HE DIDN'T MAKE IT, POPPA.

I KNOW. I HEARD IT ON THE RADIO. ALL OF IT.

HATE TO INTERRUPT... BUT THE MARINES ARE HERE AND I'M LEAVING.

I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, MONDO.

PRETTY CLOSE.

HERK!

YOU'RE A PSYCH-CASE. BUT YOU'RE OUR PSYCH-CASE.

...

MMMMM!

I REALLY GOTTA GO.

FINE. JUST LEAVE US ALONE AGAIN.

YOU DON'T REALLY HAVE TO...

WELL, WELL, IF IT AIN'T FANCY-PANTS BUG-HUNTER HERK MONDO.

WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?

YOUR JOB, JARHEAD. AND YOU'RE TOO LATE. IT'S DONE. DO ME A FAVOR AND MOP UP, THOUGH, HUH?

GIMENO